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Some Things Never Change

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Chapter 1 by Alexander

thud thud thud thud

"Hahaha" The figure laughed grimly. I could feel their breath on my face. It was as warm and moist as the breath that used to make my skin tingle.

"So you do remember me.... Then again how could you forget such a sweet and loving person" The man said, revealing his face and grinning.

"You are the complete opposite of a swe-" I began to say before gasping for air. His strong forceful hands clasped around my throat. He slowly started to lift me up off the ground. It seemed that, as he lifted me off the ground his claws sank deeper into my skin.

I could feel warm blood slowly dripping down my neck and staining my clothes. I tried pulling his hands away but, they only sank deeper into my skin, causing more blood to seep out of my neck.

He threw me onto the concrete floor and loomed over my blood soaked body. The man grinned causing the tattoos on his face to stretch even longer.

I couldn't move so I tried screaming.

"......." Nothing came out. I looked uo at him and whispered,

"Cheshire stop"

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